

The Hampden-Sydney Tiger

November 8, 2024

"The Hampden-Sydney student will behave as a gentleman at all times and in all places."

Issue CIV.4

CAC HOMECOMING CONCERT: GRATEFUL JED AND DOGS IN A PILE



Photo courtesy of Wills Bealmear '27

JACOB GARNER '27
STAFF WRITER

On Thursday October 24th, the CAC held their Homecoming Concert as a part of Hampden-Sydney's annual festivities. This homecoming saw trustees and alumni of all years gather in the Founders' Lot or across campus to

tailgate and soak in autumn on the Hill. For this concert, the CAC landed upon a pair of bands fusing psychedelic, rock, and other influences in songs both old and new.

Grateful Jed, a Grateful Dead cover band based in Norfolk, Virginia, opened the concert.

The band began playing together in 2012—with H-SC alumni among its members—and has been performing all over Virginia and beyond since. As a cover band, they primarily perform songs originated by Grateful Dead, whose songs mix genres such as rock, folk, psychedelia,

and more to create a unique and easily identifiable sound.

After Grateful Jed finished their set, the stage was set for the concert's headliner, Dogs In A Pile. The quintet began performing together in 2019, and quickly found local success in New Jersey. This success

spread across the nation, leading the group to perform all over the country and release two full length albums.

Dogs In A Pile, just like Grateful Dead, focuses on combining a variety of genres. The two bands mix a lot of the same genres, such as psychedelic

and rock and roll. However, Dogs In A Pile present these combinations with a uniquely modern twist, separating themselves from other bands. After leaving Hampden-Sydney, Dogs In A Pile will embark on a tour across the US, including a show at the Broadberry in Richmond, Virginia.

FUNDRAISING FRENZY: OΔK's CHARITY EVENTS

SATCHEL BOWLING '27
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

For many years, OΔK's chapter at HSC, a fraternity organization focused on cultivating leadership and the value of civic service, has hosted a fundraiser driven by donations from students and club organizations. I exchanged emails with Ms. Sue Carter, who helps organize and execute the fundraisers, and she was integral in providing the following information (she basically wrote this article for me).

This charity drive benefits the Taking Flight program, with funds being used to purchase bicycles and accessories. In the counties of Prince Edward and Cumberland, local middle schools give away raffle tickets to students who succeed academically. At the end of the semester, rep-

resentatives from Lambda Circle go to the school and draw the raffle tickets, awarding bikes to the winning students. Surplus funds are then donated to the Prince Edward County Christmas Mother Program.

Like all organizations here at HSC, OΔK isn't content just to rest on its laurels. They are expanding their operation to the global scale through a partnership with Rise Against Hunger. As a result, they are expanding their fundraising efforts as well. Currently OΔK hopes to raise \$8,500 and they plan to do this through 3 fundraisers.

First, if you lead a club or organization on campus you will likely hear from OΔK. They kindly request that you donate a portion of your budget to help a good cause. Second, OΔK offers a

baklava cheesecake raffle to faculty and staff (I wish I could get in on that). Soon, OΔK will begin selling tickets for the 50/50 raffle, the winners of which will be announced at the HSC v RMC basketball game on November 13th. Finally, at the HSC vs. RMC football game on November 16th, OΔK will have a Brunswick stew station and will be taking donations.

Ms. Carter emphasizes how OΔK and its charitable activities support HSC mission of promoting "character, curriculum, and climate". Those who participate directly and those who donate both involve themselves in the lives of people in the community. Further, OΔK's efforts on a global scale puts HSC help in nations beyond America. I

Continue reading on page 6

TIGERFUND UPDATE

WAYLON GIBSON '25
GUEST WRITER

In earning season, investors await the release of third-quarter financial statements and forward guidance. Earnings season is a period beginning approximately two weeks after the end of the quarter when a large percentage of publicly traded companies release their quarterly results. Investors use this quarterly data to inform investment strategies and monitor the broader health of the economy. Analysts release earnings estimates ahead of earnings season using market data and forecasts. Investors compare earnings estimates with actual results, where companies with estimates below the actual results are said to have "beat earnings," and those with estimates above actual results are said to have not.

As markets surge to record highs amid anticipated increased volatility, investors hope these quarterly results will support optimism of continued resilient economic and market growth. Entering the third week of earnings season, the rate of companies beating earnings estimates is at its lowest since the fourth quarter of 2022, with approximately 75% of firms posting quarterly results exceeding earnings estimates. These results indicate a weak earnings season so far amidst elevated investor expectations. These weak results follow six straight months of market gains. Investors are reassessing domestic monetary policy as the Federal Reserve outlook and recent economic data suggest the originally anticipated chances of aggressive quantitative easing have now fallen dramati-

cally. Investors continue to sell off bonds in anticipation of less aggressive interest rate reductions. Approximately 65% of companies in the S&P 500 index have yet to report third-quarter financial results, so much remains to be seen. In the coming weeks, investors hope for improved margin growth and signs of returns on oversized corporate investments in artificial intelligence. TigerFund monitors and actively develops investment strategies based on fundamental and technical valuation methods paired with market research and events. The continued development and maintenance of investment strategies enable further sustainable growth of the fund amidst increased market volatility.

Page 2: Christian's Corner, Court Results, Sludge, and Homecoming Recollections

Page 3: Sports

Page 4: Past Preppiness and Basketball

Page 5: Tucker Thoughts, Tiger Tales, and Traveler's Tales

Page 6: Continuations and Crossword

SPORTS

Homecoming Heroics:
The Tigers Blow Past Averett 42-21



Photos courtesy of Joseph Carbone '28

JOSEPH CARBONE '28
STAFF WRITER

To sum up this game: a second-half explosion from the Tiger offense led to a dominant win over the Averett Cougars. Junior quarterback Carter Sido and freshman wide receiver Manning Lasso were the game's stars, connecting for two touchdowns and 121 yards, including a "Hail Mary" touchdown at the end of the 1st half. Although the final score showed it was not a close exhibition, at first glance this game appeared to be quite

the opposite. The first half was a back-and-forth defensive affair. The Tigers could not get anything going on offense, only scoring one touchdown until the first half's final play. However, as previously mentioned, Hampden-Sydney was able to explode for 29 points in the second half, while defensively holding the Cougars to a single score. A trio of stars led the Hampden-Sydney offense, well deserving of praise. Carter Sido and Manning Lasso dominated in the air, and soph-

omore running back Terry Hicks controlled the ground (with 115 yards and two touchdowns). Hicks was incredibly dominant in the second half, and I believe his success was the driving force behind our offensive explosion. It should also be mentioned that the Tigers held the Cougars to a total of only four yards in the fourth quarter, which is an incredible defensive feat. Some heavy hitters on defense included: Clark Sido and Manning Lasso dominated in the air, and soph-

liams' nine tackles, and senior linebacker Brenden Wallace contributed seven tackles and two tackles for loss. Hampden-Sydney's secondary also played exceptionally for the afternoon, holding Averett to a mere 146 total passing yards. Sophomore cornerback Cam Jackson and junior free safety Mark Evans Graves-Franklin led this secondary with eight tackles a piece, stopping the Averett receivers from taking advantage of their explosive run-after-catch opportunities.

Hampden-Sydney's special teams were also exceptional in the win, highlighting how everyone did their job. We saw standout performances by sophomore punter Camden Richardson and senior kicker Elijah Swett. Richardson had a career day, averaging an incredible 49.0 yards on his two punts, and Swett went 80% on PATs and forced the Cougars into challenging field position on kick-offs. The game would have been much closer without these outstanding performances, and

our success here ensured the inevitable victory. Ultimately, the Tigers' domination in all three phases of the game led to them running away with the score and leaving Averett with no possible response. Hopefully, the team will be able to ride their second-half performance into their next game against conference opponent Bridgewater College next week. Until next time, Roll, Tigers!

Rugby Update:
Dog Days and Determination



Photos courtesy of Joseph Carbone '28

BRANDON FINCH '26
SPORTS WRITER

On October 26th our Club Rugby team faced off in a double header against both James Madison University and Mount St. Mary's University. While the Tigers went 1-1 for the day, their one win was incredible, beating JMU 58-17. The players that made this blowout

possible were Carson Mann (2), Jonathan Person (2), Bruton Peacock, Graeme Ebert, Thomas Nichols, Jackson Cofer, and Tristan Leidig. A huge shoutout to these guys for their efforts. While this win was good, the second game against Mary Mt. University did not go in Hampden Sydney's favor, re-

sulting in a devastating 12-82 loss. The second game was played by Hampden-Sydney's developmental team, hence why we see such a drop off in point differential, but Alex Rhangos and Tristan Leidig were still able to score two tries for the Tiger team. Those Mount St. University boys are also ranked ninth

nationally, so the game was a great learning opportunity for our developmental team. These were the last home games of the year for our Rugby team. The season has led Hampden-Sydney to a record of 3-4-1, which might appear subpar, but the Tigers have played and beat some worthy opponents. Ap-

palachian State, James Madison University, and Western Carolina University are a list of teams we did not just beat, but teams that we own. The final match for the team will take place against Christendom College on November 2nd. The Tigers lost to Christendom 24-30 earlier in the season, so the

HSC men will be looking to get their revenge in this upcoming match! It should be a great game. ROLL TIGERS!!!

LIFE

INTERNATIONALLY PREPPY:
THE 1985 H-SC MEN’S CLUB FEATURE



OWEN KAHN '27
OPINION EDITOR

“...The most popular major: economics; The least popular major: physics... best party of the year: Greek week... Typical student type: Republicans who wear blue blazers, are conservative, believe in supply-side economics, and can dance; The best thing: charm; the worst thing: location.” So reads a quick rundown of H-SC’s stats in the

October 1985 issue of the Japanese magazine Men’s Club. One of many American exports to Japan after the second world war was its style. From workwear to the look of Ivy League campuses, the Japanese were enthusiastic adopters of classic American dress, and their Sartorialists were (and still are to an extent) avid readers of magazines appreciating these looks. By 1985 the “preppy” style of east coast WASPs

had been introduced to the rest of the world through Lisa Birnbach’s The Official Preppy Handbook, published in 1980. The book listed H-SC as the nation’s third prepiest college, something the school itself capitalized on in 1981, getting Birnbach’s seal of approval on the now cult classic “Official Preppy Yearbook.” One preppy primer which has managed to fall through the cracks, though, is

the Men’s Club issue. I was familiar with the magazine itself from style-focused corners of the internet, and one can imagine my pleasant surprise when I found the magazine sitting on the shelf of an office in the basement of Johns while studying with a friend last semester. I gingerly flipped through the pages, past other features of campus fashion in the US and around the globe, and past ads for some clothing styles that I am quite glad we left behind in the ‘80s. I did not expect to see in the middle of the volume a two-page spread underscored with pleasant pictures of campus in the days of Bagby Hall and Si Bunting, and a heading in English over the paragraphs of Japanese reading: “Hampden-Sydney College: where men are men and women are guests.” Only recently did I decide to look at the magazine

again and this time use modern technology to translate the foreign text. The author begins by recounting his four hour drive from DC to Prince Edward County and his pleasant experience once on campus. The article displays the classic motifs of Japanese media for the time. Pictures of tigers in Oxford shirts and blucher mocs, a colorful map of campus at the time, a diagram of a Lacoste polo and shades-clad student. It also explores student life beyond the threads they were wearing, going into the dances, parties, fraternity life, and our once special relationship with many girls’ schools for the Japanese audience. It quaintly calls Cushing Hall “the oldest dormitory in the United States” and compares the brotherhood of the fraternities to the Bankara system in Japanese

high schools. Like the ‘81 Kaleidoscope it extolls the virtues of boxer shorts and button-down collars, and revisits the sojourn of Lisa Birnbach to campus. No one can know how many Japanese style enthusiasts can still remember the small men’s college in Virginia that once graced the glossy pages of Men’s Club in 1985. Nevertheless the article is an endearing and unique look, both familiar and alien, at what the magazine calls the “Sanctuary of Southern Ivy.” Copies of the issue are not common even on eBay, so eventually I’d like to be part of a museum display on it. In the meantime, if you ever find yourself in an office with a round table in the basement of Johns Auditorium, take a look at this forgotten piece of college history.

3RD AND 23RD, GET THE DISRESPECT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH

LUKE LINDQUIST '26
COPY EDITOR

The reigning ODAC Champions and National Runner-Ups, Tiger basketball, begin their season Saturday, the 9th, on the road against Swarthmore. Over the off-season, the Tigers lost nearly all of their senior core--who are now off to bigger and brighter things--except for Adam Brazil, the only one of them to stay on The Hill for his fifth year. Going into this season, there are two numbers that ought to be in every Tigers’

mind this season and those are 3 and 23. H-SC is ranked 3rd in the ODAC Preseason Poll, and they’re ranked 23rd in the nation according to the D3hoops.com national poll. I understand that some team who got their color scheme from a school bus and lost to W&L in the conference semifinals deserves some pity votes, but despite the number of quality players the Ashland Bumble Bees retained last season, they should not have been given 7 number one votes in the ODAC

preseason poll. On top of that, the team we beat in the Final Four, Guilford College, is ranked 2nd in the ODAC preseason poll. Now, I have a lot of respect for Coach Tom Pulumbo and cannot say enough to praise to his idea to play a charity game earlier this month with the Tigers to raise money for Hurricane Helene relief. All I’m going to say is that H-SC did win the exhibition game 80-63. Maybe there should have been some more thought put into those rankings. As for Hamp-

den-Sydney being ranked 23rd in the national poll, I don’t know who the people at D3hoops.com are, but they have some big questions to answer. I understand there are a lot of good Division III teams in the nation, especially in the ODAC, but I find it hard to believe that the undisputed best team in the nation through their regular season last year is placed out of the top 15. I understand putting the defending national champions as the number one in the nation. What I struggle to understand is how ranking two teams that Hampden-Sydney beat in last year’s National Tournament higher than the Tigers isn’t disgraceful. But I’m not upset—by no means. I’m so

grateful for the opportunity the folks behind the national poll have given us. I loved watching Coach Caleb Kimbrough lead one of the best teams to grace the ODAC bury Christopher Newport (then ranked number one in the nation) in last year’s season opener. I felt blessed to watch our brothers, Davidson Hubbard and Adam Brazil, combine for 52 points as the team gave, then number one ranked, John Carroll University the early Christmas gift of a double digit loss on their own court. I think it’s that sentiment that has me feeling so good about this season. We must be in a giving mood this year, too; we are kicking off our 250 Celebration here on the Hill,

and I have some bad news for all of the fraternities looking to win any philanthropy competitions: H-SC Basketball is going to be donating 25 nights of community service this season mopping the floor with whoever thinks they can step with them. As of now, Hampden-Sydney is set to play five game against teams that are currently ranked above them nationally with the possibility for more as the season progresses. Those are five nights of redemption—to prove there is no team that will get between our Tigers and another trip to the National Championship. Break out the face paint, crank “Swag Surfin’,” and ROLL TIGERS!



THE PEANUT GALLERY

TUCKER THOUGHTS: TAILGATING

J.E.B. TUCKER '26
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Something I suspect I will always regret about the first two years of my time at H-SC is being behind the curve on one of Hampden-Sydney’s hallmark activities: the tailgate. There are two levels of my contrition: firstly, a long-term failure to take advantage of my favorite sport, college football; and secondly that very same crime at Hampden-Sydney, of all places.

To begin at the beginning: I was born to be a fan of the Alabama Crimson Tide. It sounds dramatic, but it simply is the case; I inherited a direct familial allegiance to a college I did not attend but nonetheless identified with from a young age.

The state of Alabama is territorial about such things—being a Tide fan, as opposed to an Auburn fan, was and is a binary part of my identity when at home. Now, it never went so far as to prevent friendships (not right off the bat, at least), but it was serious enough that once, when my dad went to greet our new neighbors from out of state, the first question he asked was, “Y’all picked a side yet?”

I never really cared much about football during my childhood, which is especially tragic because it appears to have perhaps been Alabama’s golden years. Youth is wasted on the young. And sometimes I get a little wistful thinking about how I might’ve gone to

Alabama games with Dad to see Saban’s team play (more than the couple of times we did) and really soaked up the sport and allegiance that defines us both. But that just means I’ll have to start going with him now. The more visceral pain is that which follows the knowledge that I spent two of my four (hopefully) years on the Hill shrugging off H-SC football, and a particular method of enjoyment therein. Part of my maturation was beginning to enjoy football as a sport. But my main allegiance remains the Tide, and I would often spend my Saturdays either working at the Library or otherwise occupied. I had heard of H-SC tailgating, but it never really carried weight in my mind. Until I tried some

of it, that is. It was a transformative afternoon, spent in the company of friends and their families outside of our house on Fraternity Circle, and then a watershed re-exploration of the Founders’ Lot and an entire day spent wandering around campus during the Homecoming Game. And suddenly I felt a fool for having those 1:00 library shifts, and yet a blessed fool for having them switched away during this semester.

I have heard it said that, at Hamp-

den-Sydney, we tailgate on the weekends and sometimes a football game breaks out. And, in that sense, I think there is something accurate, though jocular, about how we truly do focus on the tailgate more here, or at least how some folks do. There’s always a happy medium, of course, but I think part of the reason is because such activity is an idyllic instantiation of the Brotherhood—it is pure good times and good company, gathered around a shared enjoyment of the sport.

And, though it’s fun to complain, I don’t feel all that robbed by the two years it took for me to come around to my new intent to meander between the station of folks that I know every couple of Saturdays while the sun shines and the Garden and Gray take the field. I know that I’ll be back for it as much as I can, too. In the end, any sadness of what could have been melts away in the face of what will be, and I think that even goes a little beyond beers and bud-dies and ballgames.

TRAVELER’S TALES: A SAILOR WRITES HOME

WATSON GRABAR '26
GUEST WRITER

Keeping in touch with friends is hard, especially with increased distance. The Hampden-Sydney community has been a wonderful friend to me for the past two years, so I thought I might write it a little something.

Sailing has been a part of the human experience for ages. The great warrior Odysseus sailed his way home from Troy, and encountered many challenges along the way. The prophet Jonah was hurled overboard by sailors in a storm, only to be swallowed by a great fish. The Athenian hero Theseus sailed to Crete to fight the Minotaur, but as he returned triumphantly his father jumped off a cliff believing that his son had been killed; Theseus had forgotten to change the color of his sails.

The Vikings pillaged northern Europe and bravely explored the northern Atlantic. Massive sailing galleons transported slaves to the New World and brought riches to the Old World. Pirates sailed the high seas seeking plunder and glory. The image of the

dying Lord Horatio Nelson aboard his flagship H.M.S Victory during the Battle of Trafalgar is famous to this day.

The story of sailing is epic, and it is quite something to have become a part of it.

I write these words whilst in Agadir, Morocco, having sailed here from all the way from Italy. Over the next several weeks, I will be crossing the Atlantic Ocean to the British Virgin Islands in the Caribbean. Legally speaking, I am a registered crew member aboard S/Y Vela, a 112ft staysail schooner. I spend my days exploring whatever port I find myself in, or learning about navigation techniques, or taking shifts on watch while underway. I have not spoken with my family over the phone for six weeks, and I don’t plan to call them any time soon (not for a lack of affection, but rather more for the desire to live in the moment).

This is as great a study abroad experience as I could have asked for. I cannot recommend Sea/mester enough. Everything about home seems so far away, and that is how it should be. I

miss some things dearly: I crave a good singing session on the porch and a warm sausage biscuit from Bojangles. Other things I miss less, however. It has been nice being out of the United States during the weeks leading up to the presidential election.

Returning from this experience in the spring will be challenging. Learning about marine biology while on a boat is hard to beat, and I am not even a biology guy. The relationships on board are bound together seemingly by the ocean itself.

It is hard to believe that I will only have three Hampden-Sydney semesters remaining once I come back to campus. Time moves so quickly. It feels like freshman orientation was yesterday, yet somehow it also feels like forever ago. I am a Hampden-Sydney sailor, and proud to be one. I already have so many stories to share, and I am only halfway through my journey. To all my brothers on the Hill: good luck with the rest of the fall, and see you in January! I look forward to being with you again.

JONATHAN COLEMAN '26
STAFF WRITER

By the time the sun set that evening, Darren and all his classmates had reported to their new workstations. U.L.T.R.A. gave them each a run-down of the jobs they would be performing for the rest of their lives and sent them back to their living quarters to get some sleep.

For the next three and a half weeks, Darren spent his days toiling away thanklessly in the hot and grimy underbelly of the city. As the newest member of the sanitation division, he found himself constantly saddled with the most unenviable tasks—the ones no one with any choice would voluntarily take on. Most days, Darren had to wriggle deep into the city’s inner workings to scrape all the crusted gunk off the blades of the massive turbines that drew fresh air into the city.

When U.L.T.R.A. had first been installed, the city had been encased in a dome so the A.I. could be contained. The scientists and programmers who had put U.L.T.R.A. together had been attempting to design an algorithm to streamline the flow of urban life. They never anticipated what happened mere days after the A.I. was activated: it decided it knew best, so it killed the men who had been assigned to monitor

it and spent the next thirteen years repelling any attempt by their colleagues to breach the dome and put a stop to its diabolical antics.

Despite its overbearing nature, though, it had never abandoned its commitment to “safeguarding” the city’s residents. It kept them alive by continually funneling in filtered air from the outside world for them to breathe. Of course, that sort of filtration was a messy process, and it fell to the sanitation workers U.L.T.R.A. plucked from the population at random to ensure the gigantic machines always worked properly.

In the days that followed his graduation, such a task quickly became nearly the entirety of Darren’s daily routine. Whenever he had time to rest, Darren was usually asked to do other menial tasks, like emptying wastebaskets or fetching water bottles for the other workers. After all, with a malevolent artificial intelligence overseeing their every move, messing with the new recruits was one of the only times the laborers got to have any kind of fun while on the job.

Nonetheless, as the weeks wore on, Darren became intimately familiar with the turbines. He discovered, for instance, that one turbine alone could keep the air breathable across an en-

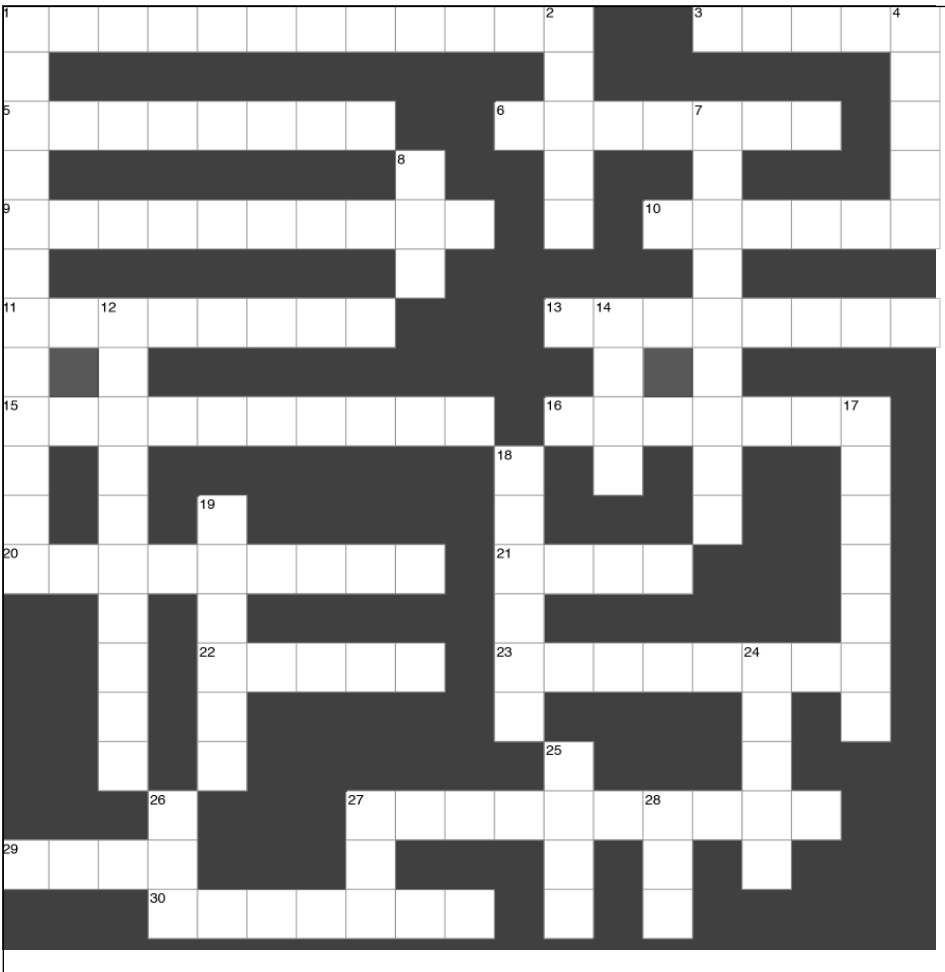
tire city district. He learned that the sanitation division had to be one of the largest workforces in the city to get ...all ...its jobs done (the turbines, of course, were only the tip of the iceberg). Mostly, however, Darren realized that any intelligence, human or otherwise, that would force people to perform such mind-numbing work without any real recompense had no business managing anything.

Yes, U.L.T.R.A. had upheld its original promise to keep the people it watched over safe, but it had also never let any of them leave the city. The dome had no doors, and digging one’s way out was impossible, since the outer edge of the city was paved with thick concrete. Most citizens had just given up and accepted their new status quo. With the A.I. listening in on them every second of every day, talk of resistance was futile. Even so, Darren felt confident that he could pull off a coup by himself if he simply put his mind to it.

U.L.T.R.A. had been turned on by humans, and it could be turned off by humans. And if there was no way for U.L.T.R.A. to be taken down from inside the city, help would just have to be brought in from outside. Ultimately, Darren just had to get out of the dome. Luckily, he was able to devise a plan that would enable him to do exactly that.

THE BACK PAGE

CROSSWORD: KEROUAC’S *ON THE ROAD*



ACROSS

1 funny, out-of-pocket friends

3 another name for a riding whip, similar to quart

5 to take the wind out of someone’s winds, ancient

6 rich with vegetation

9 annoyingly obedient

10 Dutch clodhoppers

but in France

11 grimly mocking or cynical

13 the railroad worker-who stops the train

15 mournful, saturnine

16 a stretch of ocean with no wind, a period of no activity, a slump

20 severely malnourished

21 a person admired for their significance, not an icon but close

22 a two-door with a sloping rear

23 a leather sandal originating from-Mexico

27 the great unknown, heretofore-undiscovered

DOWN

29 one who is addicted to cheap wine

30 a minor rustic fertility god in ancient Greece

1 without consolation, distraught

2 a kitchen tool used-with flour

4 a lock of a woman’s hair

7 an expression of sorrow, when the day is found to be lacking

8 the crux of a matter, a little bump

12 confusing, nonsensical talk

14 to defraud someone, to shake them up

17 a large tent, commonly seen at revivals, fire sales, and weddings

18 pretentious and overelaborate refinement

19 American slang for conceited or snobbish

24 a cotton twill fabric used for work clothes and uniforms

25 a 1950s philosophy of non-conformity and experimentation

26 to dance to pop music

27 an informal dance, usually performed to a bop

28 hit hard

CHRISTIAN’S CORNER, CONT

Christians should ...repent so they have a way not to continue sinning. Without acknowledging the error of his sin, the individual will continue in it. One may argue, “the individual will continue to sin anyway because the world is a sinful place...why apologize for something that is inevitable?” My answer would be that repentance is necessary to love God. Repentance carries an understanding that the individual has broken God’s command and seeks to restore it. The one who does not seek repentance does not seek to keep God’s commands and does not love God: “Whoever has my commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves me” (Jn 14:21). An easy fallacy to make is the conclusion that repentance is guaranteed because of Christ. Rather, repentance is available through Christ, but only for those who wish to love God: “Repent of your sins and turn to God, for the Kingdom of Heaven is near” (Matt 4:17).

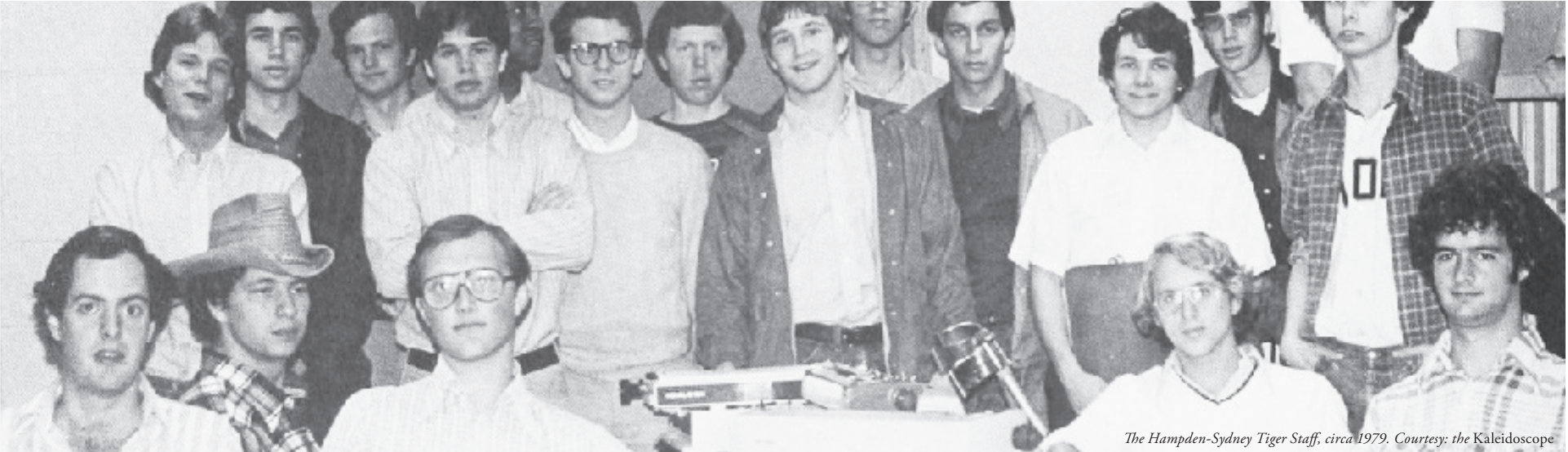
Now that the importance of repentance has been established, what stops us from repenting? The first thing that comes to mind is pride. We do not repent because by repenting it makes us appear weaker. Whether it is apologizing to a friend or apologizing to God, the individual willingly makes themselves lower than the other person by confirming a fault. But remember, Christianity centers around a man who was crucified in his weakness and Paul reminds us that “my power is made perfect in weakness” (2 Cor 12:9). If anything, take pride in this weakness “for when I am weak, then I am strong” (2 Cor 12:10). Secondly, we do not repent because we are unsure or unaware of the sin we have committed. This may be the most dangerous reason that prevents us from repenting because it cannot easily be fixed. Ignorance is bliss. My advice to amend this issue would be meditating on God’s word (where his commands lie), praying, and talking to other Christians. Ultimately, “everyone who has this hope fixed on Him purifies himself, just as He is pure” (1 Jn 3:3).

Given the pitfalls of college life, repentance is a Christian behavior that might not come to mind often. Repentance is not easy, not fun, and does not make us look good. Yet, our love for God should compel us to “wash your hands, you sinners; purify your hearts” (James 4:8). As always, I pray for you and your endeavors. If you have any questions, then feel free to reach me at mintonj25@hsc.edu

...will include a quote, shared with me by Ms. Carter, “Service, gentlemen, is what we learn at Hampden-Sydney.” Lt. Col. L. Rucker Snead III ’81.

I also got a chance to sit down with OΔK’s president David Johnson. David emphasized how the charitable efforts of OΔK was a “decades long tradition; one of the best”. Important also in charitable works is the chance it offers HSC Tigers to show off our commitment to service and our desire to help. Asking about OΔK’s global efforts, David told me that it’s important to “Care about not only our brothers and sisters in this country, but those outside of the nation as well”. Finally, David told me that it “Doesn’t matter how much you donate, it’s both appreciated and beneficial to the community. Think especially about the kids whose lives are changed by your charity.”

If you’re wondering how you can get involved, you can donate at any of the events I’ve mentioned above. If you’re more of a hands on person, you can join the meal packing party on February 8th, 2025. Until then, I would highly encourage everyone to participate in OΔK sponsored events and raffles, or find some other way to get involved.



The Hampden-Sydney Tiger Staff, circa 1979. Courtesy: the Kaleidoscope

Join the Team.

Write for *The Tiger*.

Contact newspaper@hsc.edu for more information.